

aries, taurus, gemini, cancer, leo, virgo, libra, scorpio, sagittarius, capricorn, aquarius and pisces.

aries

act two  
perfect timing  
from the greek:  
agape, eros, philiautia, storge, ludus, pragma  
our lives in order,  
at least the words describing it  
lay your feet on me  
tell me your sex dream  
and go back to sleep  
textbook morning forgetfulness  
joy in the face of death  
you threw a lit cigarette in the garden  
feigned surprise at your scorched sunflowers  
of your new mysticism  
I'm superstitious  
you can't really help it  
free will, predetermination  
I think I'm trying to explain reality  
everything too late clock unchecked  
barely any time left for songs  
the burden of the bird's daily work  
losing oneself in intimacy  
blacked out on your back  
elsewhere lovemaking we imagine  
staying in my blind spot  
you can't write your poem in love  
in this house  
revisiting 'america' unlikely  
dancing between stimulation  
and that word that means numbing  
we looked into the future and saw nothing  
again  
nothing infinity  
blocking the door 20 cigarettes a day  
long walks with closed mouths  
the list of pro's and con's  
love is war,  
sex is friendly fi re  
the options:  
fall asleep

stay awake  
the wages of indifference is whatever  
my  
bad choices  
what am I trying to say  
the bottom 5th to top 8th  
putting a dalmatian mix until my hands are oily  
a friend to many dogs  
someone claps  
slowing down,  
not wanting to feel it in the morning  
one day not drunk  
the sunrise is fucking gorgeous, you  
I've survived this already  
the new lessened you  
grinding into hips  
somnambulist love dance  
I'm being sensitive again  
but you have my attention  
I was so tired yesterday  
fi re walk away from me  
eleven degrees  
drizzling  
just wanting something warm  
something to make me smarter  
I'm almost done with this book  
I'll fi nish it when I get there  
boiling water  
thrown off the balcony  
watching it turn to fog  
over and over  
a certain anxiety yellow assembly  
seemingly at random  
seemingly  
unrealistic research  
confident take care of yourself  
most vandalized ca va?  
paintings make themselves  
well, not really  
I make them, sure

but I mean, it already existed  
yeah  
a novel idea:  
in love, real job, cat  
wants a better future  
worry, stress  
ideas I don't execute  
we don't go out no more  
stain my dna  
déclassé  
post poetry  
apres-poemes  
after poems  
as biographer,  
as observer,  
as voyeur  
camus the goalkeeper  
nos amours  
I hope he washes his sins in lemon juice  
it's possible to rewrite your memories in a victimized light  
tights pulled down lower  
I don't know the ropes  
always take your time when returning my calls  
it remains severe  
phantom suggestion  
vanishing kept kissing hands slipped upskirt  
with the executioner's back was turned  
not irrational,  
unconditional  
sensitive left unread  
all conceptual art exists as a proposition  
useful, not beautiful  
needed, not necessary  
when I am drunk, I google definitions of words I use  
just to make sure I am using them right  
like  
"proposition"  
I want to be with you forever  
that's a statement  
a statement is a proposition

these are the important facts of life  
the what?  
the important facts of life  
the important facts of what?  
yeah  
I'd know those legs anywhere  
from behind  
or the side  
Aristotle had the claws  
this life isn't bad, I'll make sure it's okay for you  
my cat likes you, "our" cat, sorry  
le nec plus ultra de  
un peu plus difficile  
le multiple n'est jamais seul  
qu'elle aime le plus  
ne me laisse plus jamais seule  
I'm looking good on paper  
revenge: a healing journey  
life poor, die rich: a plan  
let us consider the process  
ploys, feints, manipulation  
nevertheless, continued sighs  
can't live with them,  
can't live without them  
can't live  
generalized anxiety seduction  
all else being equal, quotations  
difficulty existing  
short hours awake  
pomegranate seeds stuck in teeth  
makes me your man  
cab fare is in your coat pocket  
fuck you, I'll take the bus  
insolent like no one else  
your first love's love  
your first love's first lover  
the pain of anxiety,  
as in the bliss of desire  
green tea is great for your teeth  
thought blocking

I prefer you as a distant friend  
rather than a close enemy  
not functioning well  
splinter kiss shoulders  
mild structural crush  
an extended period of time  
east coast but temporary  
Yorkshire gold tea  
two sugar one cream  
we're doomed,  
naturally  
written, wry  
pot of gold agreeable adjective  
don't you have anything valuable  
left on those lips of yours?  
you always have a home with me,  
it seems  
the cat must have slept on my jacket  
I smell like the cat slept in my jacket  
nobody mentions it  
for someone thinking about the same things  
over and over  
you are awfully scatterbrained  
hopscotched too much  
overheat and restart  
a poor job of staying lovestarved  
what's it matter,  
I'm nobody here  
yeah, and the sky full of stars  
is too distracting  
the example laid before you  
now lies in your bed  
you're used to the smell of nothing  
but yourself and now the air  
accuses us of wasting time  
black hair discontent  
black eyes disinterest  
sweating charm that puts us soundly to sleep  
life without measure  
I'm dying –

or at least trying  
secular god impostor ourselves  
fix and make it better  
there is no other path  
words are no gift  
and talent a silly homonym for  
hard work  
never on a map but my own  
all funeral air  
working on something that will never be finished  
first witness this critically  
water stain memory  
I wish I knew you then  
and now  
the landscape lingers  
a  
lower calorie  
moderate fat  
moderate carb  
high protein  
diet  
some untraceable hand  
reliable, ambitious, sensual  
stubborn, lazy, possessive  
naïve,  
but use me  
take it easy  
but take it  
from a cute face  
in a slightly too January way  
incidentally  
thanks for all the hard work  
googling myself  
until the reaction is different  
when this has all calmed down  
the horror of a life  
passing by easily  
sit and wait purity  
that experience  
in precise terms

how do I drink eight glasses of water a day  
let's say little accidents  
"mauvaise foi,"  
bad faith  
get straight to the point  
a real joy  
defending infinity  
covering one's tracks  
quick  
before bed  
name three things you appreciate  
six things before breakfast  
rapidly exhausting  
waiting for the moment  
public apology novelty  
cursed feet curiously  
"amour fou"  
the proof?  
"life is elsewhere"  
(who said that first?)  
various positions  
persuaded things will get better  
wash the sheets for me  
wednesday  
no trouble believing  
the sun is out  
daydreaming celine  
in a fever  
let's shout "I love you"  
triumph of the will style  
not the journalist in bed  
licking your lips  
I am itchy  
sleepy shower baby  
grab me by your history  
we all make mistakes  
it's gotta be invisible  
remember?  
clean your fl at listening not much  
barely attention paid

barely existing  
the weather was nice,  
however  
right before the end of the day  
mention your trouble sleeping  
another city flashback  
which one way should I go today  
or saturday  
half-closed eyes  
laying in the grass  
in the sun  
everything you think disappoints me  
if not arbitrarily  
your mysterious certain celebrity  
somber and righteous  
I suspect I'm off to a bad start  
translated from the French  
imagining you waiting for me  
but not sleeping  
everything you say can me used against you  
Marxist identity jealousy  
false modesty  
materialist horror story  
touching without recognizing  
my way of being half-present  
the presence of mind  
being good  
I'll never write my confessions  
it's only a job that pays the rent  
an apocryphal thesis  
singular passion  
precision  
personal information  
sex maniac looking back  
visualize your own death  
becoming public knowledge  
probably a pity  
the day I stop being bipolar  
mathematical balance  
SSRI til I die

yawning lunch beer haven't eaten  
deep down biography  
fictional nothing there story  
cowboy comedy  
famous not recognized  
nice girl firmness  
making words happen  
adjusting doom  
apocalyptic visionary  
as far as the eye can see  
hands submerged into soil  
undeniably something has happened  
things are better and better  
the coherence of all that  
new thrill spirituality  
too charming ultimately  
mischievous opinion magnificent  
not far from what I think today  
prominence radiant  
gesture and trance  
highly unstable five minutes to spare  
change your speech,  
change your destiny  
aesthetic practice pursued seriously  
your vision too bright  
eyes cross until there is nothing left  
looking up despite the breeze  
alienation made pathological  
your drama  
too quiet to notice  
the greek exit  
the source, a coup  
secrecy  
tantamount to suicide  
I don't believe in the dialog  
eleven eleven  
green, blue, green  
concentrating hard  
dizzy sparkling wine limits  
for certain

an indiscretion  
a meeting with the oracle  
saving time  
dropping dead on the piano keys  
healing fascination  
leaving the vacation early  
a long, brutal list  
good stories  
yes, I counted sometimes  
mood improving  
yawn, don't leave  
well, meet me for lunch please  
my phone may die but you know where I'll be  
diabetic foremost virtue  
it's been established  
yet the sky hasn't fallen on me  
roused towards caffeine and ecstasy  
emerge from this conversation serene  
wait and see  
in the meantime  
don't touch anything  
aura failing  
fresh juice marking time  
a line, alone  
gone baby gone  
the actual act recited from memory  
citizen science  
it wasn't important  
needlessly metaphysical  
no other way to put  
except put it behind you  
astonished at your pillow sweet  
exclusively highly desirable  
if you ask me  
emotional cv on display  
but love me anyway  
lol, ok  
who died and left you alone, huh?  
kaleidoscope deja-vu craved  
cocktail bright divinity

to-and-fro  
never miss a yellow  
you can see a disaster  
off the balcony  
no disrespect but every day is easter sunday  
whatever measures you take  
cloudy dismal grey  
golden age  
extemporaneously  
high tide enthusiasm  
sitting on the ruins of sensations  
can I be sure I succeeded?  
absence coexist  
I am somewhere else  
while the reflection turns beautiful  
old or new employees  
eastern seaboard fields  
class b heart beat  
knowing me  
where were we?  
oh yes, alsatian riesling  
never found again last one standing  
no Jackie Onassis  
useful jewel  
laconic honesty initiative  
if all but made up  
feet in the fi re  
at my age?  
the trauma we almost made a page without  
cloudy sky daytime for your own sake  
responsive to energy  
whatever that means  
align your chakras and call me in the morning  
make the experience move for you  
variably  
distract me clinically  
don't look  
blink distractedly  
sins less exciting  
no first furious

lucky or lately, lady  
rendezvous-ending  
apologizing  
the last memory of you smiling  
abstinence based addiction cures  
how many things can you think about at once?  
unconscious nausea  
painting relaxed body  
despite the whole page  
the task at hand  
consolations of masturbating  
exacting answers more meaningless,  
general  
it's what you do  
weaker doses systematically  
candy coated comfort  
qualified for the position  
nervous cult of perfection  
systems of punishment  
clairvoyance  
refinanced serious life  
orgasms of the garden party variety  
amongst other facts  
nevertheless,  
this smaller advancing surface  
recognized quite ordinary  
"my place"  
correcting myself  
my earlier lines  
less obvious points of crisis  
what could I still discover?  
bae,  
bae?  
always,  
always?  
the cultural vitality of this century  
no good causes  
left to fight  
success or failure  
demanding instinct later

clumsy, needed, further forward  
0% me, that's good  
thank you  
the last thirty years,  
particularly  
confident vision  
forced to it's knees  
short-sighted  
self-pitying  
however approximate  
delusion  
demonstrated crudely  
a mistake to make  
significance found  
although quite thin  
surely failed reflecting  
focal point retains it's name  
your patient self  
familiar  
repeating behavior  
adjusting disappointment and drama  
the insecure story never really stops  
myth touches us strategically  
whatever we have in common  
a warped portrayal of ambition  
if it really exists  
"you're impossible"  
memory lapse  
lexical excess  
turn your love poem into  
potential for agony  
the stress seemed physical  
for a native son  
negligent company  
more mindless and quiet  
still awake at this hour  
stretch out and learn to count  
octave barrier  
captive structure language  
non-understood

dictated own execution  
wearing the melody awkwardly  
“I miss about you regularly”  
certainty in certain examples  
wrong words  
mirror nervous  
the world’s most wounded  
first spring dizziness seized  
completely disinterested polarity  
most everything  
nothing but blue sky  
economic dynasty  
loved paradoxically  
prescription glasses privilege  
go hurt some feelings  
recognize your tools,  
successful person!  
gently tremble sometimes  
domesticate your daytime  
over-sweeten tea  
kiss me  
more clear  
intense cereulean midday  
misguided hissy fit  
Buddhism doesn’t work for me  
lilac-breath  
dirty blonde  
uncertain hands in pockets  
intensely miserable pages  
a good disguise  
getting healthy  
pleasure covering good work  
such was promised  
regardless,  
curious about the Russian writers  
the ones people usually talk about  
ozymandias  
yet to be decided  
euthanize my desire for darker days  
from flower to flower

how soon?  
how late?  
I am busy, therefore I am good  
abandoned or overlooked  
daily humiliation reputation  
group laughter smug  
effortless toxicology  
similar complete  
pharmacological phenomenon  
a dramatic idea #5:  
it'd be nice to be shot, but not die  
beauty befitting commercial value  
vigilance plus exhaustion  
mixing motives  
in vulnerable contrast  
raccoon-eyed  
riding onward  
understanding sunsets  
dream inducing analysis  
public smiling  
you should see a therapist  
if not blessed this lifetime  
I double checked  
all domestic joys + reciprocated love  
relatively normalized stable existence  
cycling fashionable discontent  
on the other hand  
disappointed optimist  
renewal and denial  
clever painter  
endless relativism  
totally productive consequences  
forever looking around for the next bit of stimulus  
what time is it?  
the death of the party  
the reward of the night person  
if you believe that narrative  
less frustrating awake  
out of sync explaining

there you have it;  
the answer to your question.

taurus

my memory is out of breath  
“/”

every noun  
a symbol for  
another noun  
I secretly love the stage fright  
naïve, but use me  
handcuff ed fuck you  
mid-clinging Christ  
everyday awareness  
punctuated by loss  
rest of my life  
a significant hex  
faux raccord, false connection  
painstaking simultaneous  
glass artistry ecstasy  
the fantasy of being beaten,  
the fantasy of being loved?  
wow, not for me  
the shorthand version  
it's just dumb luck  
all my humiliation  
in obscure power  
my breath stale  
somewhere backwards  
not so well made wisdom teeth  
make no mistake  
copper tasting spit  
half-life blood taste  
older yet  
no varicose veins  
evasive marks remain  
the standard joke  
a grim yet excited ultimatum  
not sentimental  
succession of sounds  
ironically endorsing  
vibratory disappearance  
moaning excess of syntax  
catherine wheel

calisthenics  
upon further exploration  
the work not working  
a real “boom”  
one’s own authoritarian tendencies  
make me come, please  
it’s too cold to leave  
bare minimum, sweetie  
i misquote most routinely  
endless  
lovemaking melody  
a flushed, tearful face  
untranslatable, i think  
ignoring the scene  
spilling oil in the sea  
praying, bent knees  
proclaimed death  
reserving energies  
(i am exaggerating)  
non-life threatening  
in the safe zone of writing  
my tender retaliation  
consolations  
showing proof of correction,  
marginalized attention  
sugar at the height of passion  
“every witch has a cauldron”  
you don’t exist  
white wine familiar  
identity spoiled again  
stuck in no phrases  
a serious opinion  
“great work”  
classic tragedy  
conservative guise  
summoned ecstatic  
trailblazing misbehavior  
of a serious woman  
doesn’t drink too much  
not anymore

daydreamy, i'm thinking  
impulsive laws and logic  
harsh lesson learning  
italian go-getter blessing  
stomach aches and other  
important things  
a simple collection  
not telling everything but still,  
strangle me  
focused late night practicing  
parallelism  
you suckers  
a pleasure no more  
lily of the valley  
splendid in pictures  
charm exhaustion  
esoteric precaution  
etiquette  
wild evidence  
approached victory with ease  
deliberate, clumsy  
i'm sleepy, i'm sorry  
more comfortably  
seated feet wet  
until there is nothing to be said  
glimpse yourself into greater coherence  
all implied freedoms  
no longer visceral  
in ways we barely notice  
long, empty  
space  
taken for granted  
elaborately democratic  
i find this fact problematic  
it's fair to ask  
now that it comes to mind  
one thing is certain  
i know it when i see it  
criticism and better judgment  
portrayed in paintings

white washing vital work  
coveted as recent exception  
any principal can be proved  
if you're lucky  
bruising, enduring  
dormant future self-aware  
memorizing praise  
yet met with forgetfulness  
the way it should be  
emergent property  
competing for control  
forecasting rain  
as long as the crowd is assembled  
soft enough, wet enough  
looking down onto it's own possibility  
singular, universal  
personal problems  
back on track  
continuing history  
more or less  
repetition  
in less haste  
holy hypochondria  
the indispensable condition  
the fervor of love  
sustained by spirit  
a treatise being friendly and energetic  
banal and aggressive  
a lost opportunity  
lacking accountability  
still ideal,  
a reconciliation seems unlikely  
conscious of our singularity  
particular problems hurry past  
without anybody noticing  
rarely exactly wrong  
this always happens to me this way  
not a sin, but still  
a glimmer of the unreal  
clear distinctions

lovely sovereign state  
valuable address  
the world at large  
that sounds right  
self-serious tragedy  
spiritually, maybe  
lavender incense daily  
calming effects promised  
did we leave together?  
condescending or just staring  
not quite not spring  
still wearing sweater weather  
lily left hand printing,  
meaning?  
more tattoos  
and  
i love you'se  
come here if the seasons allow  
thinking going nowhere  
unassisted traditionally  
smells of sudden money  
in a good neighborhood  
not a word of complaint  
everybody has a better nickname  
continues to amaze me  
no control, the families of heroes  
i am a sunbathing lizard  
in religious texts  
this is called "work"  
be nice  
turn your  
suicide into sunshine  
how do i get rich quickly?  
i'm kidding  
words similar to "existential doubt"  
lower calorie  
moderate fat  
high protein  
diet  
again

keeping quiet because  
why make mistakes before starting?  
you worked on your writing  
and walked home in the rain  
you agree on one thing:  
bisoux  
part of a linguistic community  
simply by virtue  
and familiar encounter  
misleading, all the more  
you're going home to clean your house  
and probably masturbate  
holding patterns  
"what was i thinking?"  
propped open mouth  
embarrassed acknowledgment  
concrete historical situation  
fitting conjunction  
a particularly bitter logic  
"i don't know how to sing."  
deflecting again  
slant rhymes  
cleverly we seek treatment  
lie down and sober up  
systematically advancing  
constant forgery  
again  
not quietly, you  
got caught up with the  
get down  
peaceful ritual  
the failure of universal ambition  
calculating until complete  
stopping, waiting  
dark from late september  
do work, better  
bound to end in trouble, if you think about it  
asthma grid  
geometric  
trace remains

just geographic  
apathetic, mostly  
you were saying?  
iron out the kinks in your theory  
decently poor  
shelf life  
no matter how insistent  
obnoxiousness thrives  
little distinctions i shall list later  
to be regarded in awe  
still, not the type to visit a grave  
leaving that to my mid-20's  
kiss discouragement on the lips  
if everything goes to plan  
not thinking, just quiet  
observing fortune  
and reflecting  
should have showered before leaving  
regretfully  
i find myself pained due to these things  
perhaps this is my purpose  
secure, preserve  
ok  
the decision has been made  
clean the house  
with podcast urgency  
it is time for the plants to live outside  
hopefully you are at the library  
and you will be pleasantly surprised  
"what a nice, clean house.  
i am happy i live here."  
that'd be nice  
after all,  
i'm out of words for today  
might as well work on something useful,  
being useful  
i'll never learn how to build shelves  
but i can dust picture frames  
i am sure

gemini

no guts, no glory  
suicide hotline boring  
what we want to avoid  
titling your poems as “poems”  
all too inclusive hysteria  
universal better than  
generalized anxiety disorder  
“au revior” pronounced “forever”  
“he sure does miss her”  
thought seemingly linear  
close monitoring  
would not be so fair  
even discussing shame  
seems practical here  
scrolling through the timeline  
community college  
certain laughing  
which memory your hair smells like today  
frustration  
pinecone being kicked northbound  
post chia latte destination  
the possibilities are endless,  
who knew?  
careless or carefree?  
barely  
i keep bringing my book out on smoke breaks  
ambitious or obnoxious?  
maybe  
the to-do list evades me  
behind on design deadlines  
backing up external HD  
all work is stupid to me  
all very new and exciting  
two weeks nothing but  
yorkshire gold tea  
limitations not frustrating  
although problematic  
safe sex  
resting fierceness  
beard growing quicker april

sunshine, the cause?  
mid-range roses  
smelled in store  
note: return to purchase later  
clinical, medicinal  
“i love you”  
entering a pact, weather  
keeps the lonely thoughts at bay  
frizzy hair shoulder length  
it’s the humidity  
you’re lovely  
to do:  
steam the curtain, sheets  
open all the windows  
and yes,  
i am lacking without you  
still the most remarkable thing  
the colors go all pretty  
at the end of a dream  
reason and passion  
working together  
hand me down  
brilliant words  
work or leisure  
somehow both  
or neither  
however uncanny  
i empty myself of songs  
i lose my prose in your sheets  
but now i can sleep  
at least  
take the time to see,  
isn’t that what you told me?  
as an ideal  
realized in history  
reminding myself  
of myself  
wise guys feeling warm it’s springtime  
almost  
still snow in solid blocks

on the corner behind my building  
i imagine they'll be gone by tomorrow  
but that might be ambitious  
upside down with hands up skirt sidewalk  
the fun is over even if only a joke, joking  
cheeks all red  
six floors or more  
smooth life warm climate red wine  
couldn't pick impatient  
working on some new denied pleasure  
encore  
falling over each other  
and over  
arranging everything  
good thing, memory  
brief however hazy  
tulips dead after two days  
but it is a nice vase  
elite sensibility  
no sky hiccups  
a habit  
washed up, waiting  
"boy, everyone is stupid except me"  
chalky skin  
charming, once you're used to it  
iodine word choosing  
renewed a thousand graces  
never twice in the same room  
modest simple loving you  
roses in delicate moments  
as good as it appears  
lipsticked neck pyramid imprint  
pull out?  
can't  
the vibrations faster  
put us both to bed and back  
a lot of time on my hands  
and at the back of your throat  
how long have we known each other?  
forever

smiling all teeth wavy hair  
no, the names are not accidental  
slow introduction  
prepared to ignore  
passing fancy  
systematic relations between  
happiness and virtue  
unlikable point proven  
such guests complain about it  
everything makes sense  
usually, depressed  
medicine insists  
weight against luxury  
a simple assumption  
itself, rhetoric  
the basic fact that things go wrong  
life? what new possibilities?  
considerably fewer resources  
until i am capable of action  
altogether absent  
so so sorry  
“you,”  
excluded  
natural reward never experienced  
how to step away from progress  
exterminate my enthusiasm  
it supports itself finitely  
the synthesis already exists  
however  
the function remains mysterious  
moving from awe to understanding  
shouldn't this go on forever?  
a more durable history  
ataraxia, peace of mind  
your poetics glossy  
a misfortunate quality  
spiritless boundary  
possible future bliss  
captivated courtesy  
when i think of you in the city

or, more correctly  
the very instant passed into eternity  
everything is annoying me  
appetite reducing supposedly  
hydroxy-something  
fucking chic  
essentially  
sparkling water  
brandless white to-go coffee  
name a better duo, i'll wait  
obnoxious tourist neighborhood  
mistaking thirst for meaning  
oklahoma city bombing  
is that what i've been describing?  
open field poetry or  
post 9/11 sexting  
whatever language can't contain  
the phenomenal, not actual  
in love, we are equals  
re: submission  
persistent demand  
back to back  
let the weakness in this story  
turn lovely  
valuable beyond monetary  
never be lonely  
on my knees  
or yours  
existing outside what is recognized socially  
but that goes without saying  
we didn't live much before we fucked  
perfectly suited for our longing  
some good small thing barely describing  
everyone is worthy of love  
as they say  
who?  
don't bother showering before bed  
just brush your teeth, instead  
no erotic gesture  
adidas sneakers

and sometimes panties  
are just panties  
right red hand  
“merci” pronounced “messy”  
smoking, black nylon legs showing  
actually, gathering paradise  
entering the museums they had wanted to flood  
seeking natural definition  
a better world  
free of household dust and dander  
bad attitude environment  
no longer needed  
socializing as a synonym  
assimilating?  
imagined alternatives satisfying  
regarded as a winner,  
winning  
thanks to you,  
darling  
how to be of use,  
useful  
yes, i messaged my brother  
but i didn't say i'm sorry  
for not talking to him  
it wasn't on purpose  
i'm just forgetful  
shot look of admiration  
shrimp white wine fettuccine  
dizzy, i'm thinking  
aloe plant on living room table  
it's tuesday, eleven degrees, drizzling  
meaning  
curly hair mix up, i hear  
“with your arms outstretched to me”  
glad i am not dead, tbh  
fiasco of life, right  
not buying  
behind the eight ball (they say)  
strict management  
skipped description

seems wasteful  
wrong wording  
long silence priority  
crossing moss park  
now completely raining  
and  
observing what is suggested here  
this is how you behave?  
fragile in a jiff y  
everybody screaming  
breaking down your new honest, truly  
need to buy more candles  
keep the negativity at bay  
just like us  
and the crystals  
have you seen my crystals?  
they were in your pocket when -  
my pocket when i washed my jeans -  
your pockets  
a curious occurrence  
circumstances blurring  
walking towards the end of a life, right?  
indirectness, the object  
persistent thought  
whatever worthwhile  
rarely done with style  
wow, you're great  
thanks for that  
that was good  
you, hopped the turnstile  
you, spitting on the subway  
you,  
and your pretty eyes  
inverse mine  
starting hazelnut memorized  
i'll never understand what goes on  
in that fur coat of yours  
patient zero of my heart  
that's my name, don't wear it out

terminally googling  
all cracked iphone screens in heaven

cancer

i have changed my name  
so often  
a place, just out of the way  
where cell phones aren't the focus  
painting endless portraits  
force more analogies  
whichever you focused  
on mentioning  
when you should be  
maximizing your storage space  
crowding words on every page  
a sobriety  
obscene stretch  
aching but saying no  
even that cigarette  
after all, i am tomorrow  
lead into error  
squeezing your hand  
i fall asleep at midnight  
covered in mosquito bites  
i'm sorry for smudging around  
"were you talking to me?"  
writing on your hand  
to smell the ink  
praxis, poesies  
too loud shuffling items  
on a desk but  
no, there will be no miracles  
the progress that supposedly helps us  
old fashioned habits  
invented, improved  
everything can be forgotten  
all my different readings  
someone is rigging the slot machines  
and mcdonald's monopoly is a scam,  
too  
we glorify the bankrobber  
and someone says  
"we're onto you"  
as if

“i know you prefer soft-serve ice cream”  
an ugly, twisted look upon your face  
“i don’t care for sugar, honey”  
that which solved all diffi culties  
out performing me  
it doesn’t take long to forget  
throwing out commonplace things  
is the chenin blanc making me nervous  
or the previous caffeine  
backing up the backup  
prohibition becomes obligation  
should i be specific?  
the memorizing arts  
“did i really witness this?”  
more expensive to repair  
than to replace  
of course  
you can always burn your letters  
my prediction is this:  
kiss every set of lips  
catalog arousal  
all impulse linger  
electric again and  
“power”  
“drones,”  
someone talking about  
whatever, i wasn’t  
listening  
shame, 2014  
fill in the blank  
little ink  
kafka problems  
like, lol  
who’s really applying  
for grant money  
anyways  
greek characters on a screen  
must mean something  
annex this and tell me  
if it’s a song or not

what new catastrophe  
needs singing?  
idle in your museum  
watching  
perfect replica passion  
a crate  
with a label  
indicating ownership  
forgetful  
not losing  
back to the start  
you gotta make it cascade, though  
chimes, wind, that sort of thing  
hygiene we pass by  
talking of the real  
horror, how to terrorize  
that rude everyday  
“rock and roll is dead”  
minnesota attitude  
don’t boo me  
you know i’m right  
don’t charge your phone  
idk why it’s just a suggestion  
pesticide, probably  
or aluminum  
or fluoride  
in the water supply  
endless concern  
a real scare  
blame it on all this good work  
the lines uh under my eyes  
are practically writing all these poems  
for me  
some people never find love  
we will not be undersold  
we beat competitor’s prices  
the life of the party  
the will to live  
nobody means  
“paris”

when they say  
“paris”  
they mean  
“somewhere else”  
that’s just what people mean  
people who know everything  
i was fed for free -  
just paid for two drinks  
and that’s good enough for me  
vulgar composition painting  
diet prada talking  
maison martin margela  
just pave over your past  
“paris syndrome”  
my previous incarnations include:  
a cigarette  
a kiss  
a cat  
a cure  
a kaleidoscope of the void  
god help me,  
go slow  
this is my method of waiting  
suspicious of your habitual poetics  
always something of an  
“aesthetic experience”  
pseudo  
grey-gardens  
messy-bedspread  
relationship  
victim kinking  
stay off my side of the street  
the one where the sun shines  
angry scowling walking  
fast “same”  
and i’m quitting drinking for the 100th time this year  
feeling faint in an indian restaurant  
and they are out of okra  
better budgeting  
life’s soothing syrup

the rest of it  
a vague fetish  
two great feelings:  
-falling in love  
-leaving  
le merveilleux  
total everybody always  
notions of paradise  
unhinged with doubt  
everything trembles in this weather  
have not's  
massage the  
have's  
intolerable nervous pains  
not my first escape  
(or last)  
she slept a lot  
or i assume she slept a lot  
the word "marvelous" again  
you, somewhere else  
perceptions of desire  
familiar with eyebrows  
and other things like prisons  
allow me this time alone  
maybe there is quiet self-sex on my mind  
or that which otherwise gets done  
when the talking stops  
deja-vu  
long finger trailing sunlight  
sometimes i have no fucking idea what i'm talking about  
feigned ignorant  
deeply mythological  
claimed brilliance  
and of course,  
nothing happens  
except for a series  
of long pauses  
peeping tom  
and bikes  
end up stolen

i love you more than ever  
than i ever could explain  
daydream literally  
a pleasant aesthetic  
a word of romantic pasts  
subcategory locked  
complex since supervised visit  
what was overlooked  
continued  
esoteric shock  
prudish attitude  
regarding sexuality  
i didn't like that last cigarette  
i should try stopping again  
just enough time  
clarity of thought  
the first and the last  
nothing can be done about it  
time's revenge  
understood motives  
sometime soon  
what comes next  
liberate memories  
self-delusions of the defeated  
what is your problem today?  
requisite needs  
idle clichés  
unshifting truths  
most lives  
seems inconsequential  
weeks and months  
she just has a funny way of loving me  
what is important often times isn't obvious  
stretching out towards doubt  
unappreciated ecstasy  
the right sized notebook  
for whatever it is that i'm working on  
extracting dna  
from a reflection  
in a window

at least i've seen no eviction notices.  
lucky  
very  
in fact, dull  
sentence lapsing  
the last straw is always drenched in poetics  
if you can imagine it  
satire that works  
both ways  
primary secrets  
can we live this way?  
what's worth smelling  
legs now cold in shorts  
sunburn shining through  
i could join you for a moment  
or more  
again  
on the examination table  
you know i love you  
taking things rather seriously  
penicillin will take care of it  
go tell it on the mountain  
euthanized the story  
the reporting gets me home  
you've got a brand new key  
educated, yes  
but with a lack of new information  
i understand why you love montreal,  
he said  
it's hard to organize things  
the spider came back into the house  
the spider you brought back outside  
instead of killing  
when you had the chance  
pale at the beach  
strawberry perrier  
out of shape  
forgotten  
or rather chose not to do  
3-4-5 hours

face down  
reading essays  
iphone 7 podcasts  
medicine as fantasy  
clearly, as advertised  
recent replacements have proven  
unsatisfactory  
the desire to do everything  
or absolutely nothing  
a self confessing sundowner  
couldn't read another novel  
claustrophobia  
an equinox  
a framework  
creative quiet cool  
delayed gratification  
paracetamol  
passion past the meridian  
a vague fetish  
rest of it  
correct,  
awake at the wheel  
and a coffee  
staring out the window  
feeling physiologically safe  
normal sadness and worry  
into a treatable condition  
pornography and feminism  
now you have my attention  
v for victory, fingering  
acetate glasses  
frame your face and  
legitimize my desire  
all expensive needs  
out of control  
a loss, anxiety  
if not temporary  
i cannot be severe  
wearing shorts  
rimbaud, 37

lautreamont, 24  
which me is the most me?  
setting unrealistic goals  
so you don't feel bad when you don't achieve them  
"I was being unrealistic"  
you can always imagine a better life  
"wouldn't life be better if I had a four range induction burner stove?  
everything would change."  
staying at home  
maybe  
an epic in procrastination  
"research"  
but what is in montreal  
am I making a mistake  
I might be it's likely  
not my business  
who am I frustrated thinking of?  
so what if I'm wrong  
I can't imagine anybody being surprised  
not that the bookstore is too far,  
it's just out of the way  
and it's raining  
sometimes it's hard to be at the library alone  
nobody to watch your stuff while you smoke  
so don't smoke  
right?  
how hard is it to be happy for today  
propranolol:  
beta blocker  
curtails adrenalin production  
reduces the production of memories  
rubber bands are kept above the cutting board on the second shelf  
acalendrical anxiety  
not bad  
limited time offer  
would you like some salad?  
they were out of tabbouleh  
plaque control whitening toothpaste  
almost unparalleled contemporary popularity  
Anxiety, Quebec

eligibility  
seemingly an assembly  
but not random  
seemingly  
but I don't care to stray  
these days  
lately  
sinus congestion  
hungry, haven't eaten  
attended to errands barely  
pick up things, coffee  
i've not really been interested in doing much  
half of the reason why anybody lives in the city is to never leave the  
city,  
right?  
it's natural  
losing focus staring out the window  
with no music playing  
a graceful exit  
eating a banana chocolate chip muffin  
my stomach hurts  
maybe I'll die I hope not  
sway my worries  
the central drama of life  
generally labeled "charming"  
topography-as-destiny  
welcome to the other side of intimacy

leo

fast forward twenty five years  
junior partner at a law firm  
getting high  
and accepting friend requests  
but you don't own a tesla in this fantasy  
completely overwhelmed  
observed by a third party  
with the absence of a narrator  
stendhal's order  
basic modesty  
i assume  
commenting on the future  
point of view  
oh, i'm anxious  
i didn't take my anxiety-stoppers  
hopeless handyman bad  
no sealant easy  
i'm bad at these things  
clearly in sight  
soirée life sympathy  
"i want you to be happy"  
ok, work harder and smarter  
take this energetic passion and fret not  
remaining severe  
identified desire not leaving  
a little too carelessly  
sensuous becomes sin  
something people fail to notice  
the story is told about you  
in an oppositional light  
honestly, i find myself quite tired.  
you, phone buzz needs to relax  
disappearing at the decisive moment  
before the eyes of  
it's speculative devotee  
every later denial  
quantitative measurable identity  
all terror seizing  
recommended punishment  
silent seductive charm

overstepping the bounds  
yet not of guilt and sin  
ignore the fact  
thoughtlessness grasped  
eager longing  
from the other side  
essentially alike  
great, a trial  
boring fiction and attention  
the concept of modesty  
for this reason, a repose  
a tranquil exclusion  
bringing unexpected heaven  
walking forward blindly  
the most alive tulips  
are the ones i'm looking for  
i'm thinking about you  
thinking about having a daughter  
it's likely, based on our numbers  
your wordiness is impressive to people  
\$5 words, yeah  
reading, working, writing, researching  
four things i like, right?  
wasting time: a writer's guide  
nonviolent working class criminals live forever  
pray continually  
protect the summer flowers  
at all costs  
the level of devotion  
brings me to tears  
by the throat  
without known lovers  
PH-difficulty  
i'll never learn to drive, probably  
still, i'm of considerable value  
hands folded in lap,  
legs crossed  
there is never enough time  
to windex mirrors  
or

to love forever  
untold  
future  
feel free to associate  
tell me something i don't know  
time, period  
and after a long hiatus,  
honey dipped  
it's just about to start happening  
my whole life, immediately thinking  
i miss you too quickly  
friendly city hygiene  
syracuse had been not the best  
wind blowing east, north, west  
trade it for prosecco  
a novel with an apocalyptic setting  
it's really no decision  
don't write me letters about it  
can i move to another table?  
one out of the sun, ideally?  
cracking mystery capsule into water  
swirl, sip, more water  
massive success for a short period of time  
it's hard to know what your dreams mean  
only when you are here  
do i stop thinking  
we are silent, for example  
lithograph happy  
striking at first sight  
ignored  
asked about crying  
somethings exist without me  
allergen proof bedroom  
particular easy to sleep in  
for some reason  
head close to window,  
feet pointed at the door  
lysol perimeter baseboards  
it terrifies me  
nature, trees

the rest  
time goes by fast  
nonetheless  
middle class background  
the thought of being abandoned  
what are you getting at?  
vulnerability  
i feel under the weather, i'm sorry  
well, don't take it out on me  
this is how people speak  
passing each other,  
smiling  
but it's a habit  
soft spoken same tones  
quite close to convincing  
where did you two meet?  
sitting straight, painfully  
at any age  
happy,  
i mean at ease  
slow, difficult writing  
almost oppressive  
don't you agree?  
pausing  
that's what i think  
legs stretched to nowhere  
you get used to the noise  
bluegrass  
answers made desperate  
ok, you're right  
i shouldn't have said that  
gentle, sublime  
why do i keep saying the word  
"narrative"  
stuck as fuck  
need some  
chaise-lounge-kind-of  
psychology  
you can't be cross with me  
why?

history  
staggering slightly  
leaving soon  
if you'd like me  
completely  
trying to smile at strangers  
when i have kids, maybe  
then again,  
maybe not  
cut down the trees to print the new york times  
cold immediacy  
pleased and secure companionship  
entirely fuckable  
compersion, or having a story  
touching me  
in honor of the auspicious  
full moon  
disaster capitalism  
smiling looking serious  
fi fty words for "mackerel"  
but no words for "love"  
that old saw  
showing up at the same time  
ceremony  
who brings a baby into a coffee shop?  
let me back up  
eager for dharma enlightenment  
once more  
lotus eater  
criminal nonpracticing  
smoke up the summer sky  
no missed calls  
a historian  
a scientist  
a dilemma  
"the arts"  
or its more sober cousin  
it's not as awful as it sounds  
a little dark,  
a little downtown

i want to be ravished  
ruin my clothes before work  
please  
stop it you're killing me  
East Coast capitalized  
too beautiful for math  
the highest number of published poets  
per capita  
on earth  
not a happy ending  
on the first try  
nice in general  
you and me  
blanche dubois  
"love on the brain"  
\$25 jameson irish whiskey  
at the duty free  
the big bottles, even  
nose still bloodied  
fi fth day running  
t-shirt kleenex  
brought me here  
the best medicine  
some of your  
lacy white cotton panties  
the cruelty of my day  
smiles nobody answered  
or asked for  
can i tell you something i'm not into?  
syllable pairing  
always lowered head  
gestured "might be done here"  
what to wear while spending three hours  
at the coffee shop  
reading  
dignity keeping  
ones and twos and threes  
prophilia  
meaning nothing i'm aware of  
shocked

certainly not  
killing the fl u  
how do you do it?  
hangover shame formality  
stomach ache fizzy water  
dawn to dawn  
shutters drawn  
never agains  
this bike is too small and dangerous  
no it isn't  
we shall be enough, all  
oh, how darling  
we can swim with the dolphins for \$45  
when we describe taxes  
000000  
major forehead wrinkles  
don't act like you're the VIP  
all inclusive resort boring  
realized part of your potential

virgo

why are you crying at the bar?  
because i don't want to kill myself  
oh  
deficient, emotionally limited  
the situation  
it was the fernet  
or the sparkling gamay  
ok, sure, i have feelings  
that need to be loosened  
neglected skill sets  
long, dark hair  
thinking about sex  
you, more tanned in a few weeks  
cava seleccion raventos rose  
give it a try  
genius or betrayal  
handsome fuckably boring  
advisory committee  
staring out the window  
ennui  
and the coffee isn't helping  
butterflies, disasters  
to survive  
you can't be sentimental  
nobody gets a prize for reading the most books  
another severely iconoclastic dream  
your time will come  
presumably we are talking about death  
famous last words:  
what do we do now?  
i have one foot in the,  
uh, in the,  
away from here  
eyes dry  
looking too hard or suspicious  
paying to please  
being negative  
world of pain  
sin or otherwise  
the words

“fuck off”  
horribly soft nasty things  
the genuine article  
a college education  
a thunderstorm soothing  
if not the trigger  
we regard them as separate  
focusing again on the necessary  
backseat sitting  
a list of things i want to steal:  
-strawberry jam  
-2x relish, 1x mustard  
-paleta  
-sardines, i’m not sure  
before it rains  
may 68  
how many roses  
seven?  
naturally  
turn the music down,  
what,  
four stops?  
let’s play truth or dare but  
just truths  
barbarism on any face  
between the plan and the market  
add visionary rimbaud  
reclining on a futon  
designer left bank  
liters of serotonin  
staring at the beach  
staring at the sand  
me, the dog running towards you  
tail wagging  
a subject i’d rather stay away from  
source of disappointment  
easy to describe  
no history  
prevented thinking  
object of desire

reduced productivity  
narrow interest in doing so  
confronting gaps in honesty  
it is important to be loved  
how you want to be, ideally  
push it  
stay nasty with me  
just having fun  
i don't focus like i used to  
red black and purple, you  
lying like an eye witness  
whitman's long lists  
research, catalogs  
habitually not complaining curse  
holy at different times  
smiling, sun, facts  
closing my eyes  
hearing my heartbeat  
embarrassing power  
dylan, greenwich village, hair  
shared acknowledgment  
no strings original writing  
not accessible  
you can't hypnotize darkness  
808's and essays  
practicing  
pumping toward death, decline  
latex allergic  
i've never dated someone with blue eyes  
don't get angry  
when it's convenient  
for your family  
i've never been too good at most things  
a sense of destiny  
emptiness as a destination  
a prism  
my office for the rest of the summer  
asking for water first  
born in the city  
existing solely

holy mountain suspicious  
refreshing the text message screen to confirm you ignoring me  
i wanted to be home by dark  
i wanted to do something useful  
instead  
geographic trigger lost  
spent money  
again, it's nothing  
as long as you're happy,  
i'm upset  
don't make this about belonging,  
being  
my nose bleeding easy  
defending elsewhere,  
eternity  
a national identity  
doesn't concern me  
pitch dark legibility  
drama as opportunity  
a nightmare where i couldn't figure out  
the best way to kill myself  
if i hear another cell phone 'ding,'  
i swear to god  
fuzzy mirror vision  
this seems purposeful  
sans toi  
walking past blindly  
so many things without a name  
it's hard to write  
gin and tonic  
help me to understand  
every photograph a catastrophe  
the sun and the moon  
i don't think we've waited in line  
at the pharmacy  
so much  
a lou reed  
not personally  
irritable still  
dry mouth chance encounter

as if they'll know  
each other all their lives  
i'm not in the position to be working  
destinationless  
just sight-seeing  
forgetting my manners  
shower, hangover, horny  
fall asleep reading  
one dangly earring  
mutually evolving  
whatever, i feel awful  
buying more books than i hate time to read  
deader than julius caesar  
now i'm just being careful  
legitimate difficulty  
not breaking news  
but we still need to eat  
sponsored ads seem appealing  
sensitivity and empathy  
frozen for a moment  
traditionally  
why not say hello  
weebles wobble but they don't fall down  
no doubt about it  
radical warping  
god i hate you people  
keep the bullshit coming  
less reading more writing okay  
this is the age of aquarius  
i never second guessed that  
b12 mood board  
:( i forgot what i was saying  
i am at a loss  
with my own behavior  
to suggest it  
our secret  
torture  
popular culture  
catastrophic floods  
under normal circumstances

tea cups  
as the moon changes shape  
of human bondage  
of useful work  
play stupid games  
win stupid prizes  
social arsonist homework  
a patron saint, apparently  
something excruciating  
uneasy  
and  
killing the witness  
fl u symptoms showing  
make peace  
not war  
throwing rocks through windows  
special terrors  
didn't i blow your mind this time?  
didn't i?  
we had sex but i'm still depressed  
why should i feel compelled to sing along?  
too much in view  
becoming commonplace  
the description of days and nights  
as a new yorker  
not serving a utilitarian purpose  
likely, something else entirely  
you walk on your ankles,  
that's why your shoes crease  
you touch your face,  
that's why your nose is oily  
dude, it's not bad to work  
fooled by randomness  
scratch that  
not mentioning love's  
intimate details  
who keeps receipts?  
exact resemblance  
hereditary or common causes  
was it zak writing about

unfinished paintings  
on the back porch?  
cops eating hotdogs  
a woman rolling a luggage case  
not smiling  
it's symmetry  
self-portrait passing  
happy anniversary  
house cleaning  
robocop 3, a smoothie, a sleep  
a hundred dollar day  
set to a reggae playlist  
"are we reading?"  
concentrating  
high-spirit surveillance  
true consideration  
signed "chagall"  
tourism, coffee \$2  
banged around a bit  
on the surface  
another degree of intimacy  
maybe i pay my bills on time  
but i'm still an anarchist  
i'm still a book on tape  
vacation  
etymology of violence  
friendly, familiar  
not in the picture  
composed  
analytical kept coming back  
who can resist a situation you can't explain?  
the fi re place burns nothing  
weather permitting  
no way to cure the common cold  
the difference between  
thinking about committing a crime and  
planning to commit a crime  
still a scuffle, your sore nose  
states plainly  
a strike out

after strike out  
proving art still has a social function

libra

how could you leave me  
when i needed to  
side effects of phenibut include  
nausea, irritability,  
dizziness, headaches  
i've come home  
i'm so cold

scorpio

“the work is what counts”  
names, dates, descriptions  
the bolt of lightning  
dividing loyalty  
audition  
new project doubt  
frivolous dreams of glory and success  
an amulet against forgetting  
flattering vanity  
it’s the shoes, it’s the jacket  
i didn’t witness the accident  
in the grip of sentimental thoughts  
a game of cat and mouse  
go ahead, depressing, bleak  
more than a haircut, a shave  
a strategy for contrast  
out of contempt for details missed  
“oh boy, i’m ready”  
a different time zone  
biologically buried  
moving or standing still  
simultaneously, at once  
future tense  
grazing smugness  
getting things done  
aggravated defensive but true  
a decision: how to spend your day well  
envisioning the world in flowers and breezes  
fuck, another quantum problem  
yet all clocks go by at the same speed  
what was i talking about? memory?  
a more dramatic “now”?  
it’s like you’re dead to me  
“now”  
too clever to be believed  
like you, like me  
cause there’s nothing else to do  
every me and every you  
antagonizing the other  
as the no-longer and not-yet

i fold the paper again and again  
heaven is an objective metaphor with you  
you lose if i win and vice versa etcetera  
a sample, for example  
indexed formal vocabulary  
i've corrected you three times and  
you still mispronounce my name  
we ordered burgers which we didn't eat  
we watched a movie i'd already seen  
weed has been legal for exactly a week  
preparing for the holiday season  
affective  
disorder  
"very nice"  
but not the right time  
named after a famous example  
brute force experiment  
almost everyone engaged in  
too much truth or dare  
a critical moment in the storytelling  
tequila soda  
tabloid chill pill visibility  
i improvise an alibi  
somewhere else  
more necessary  
a fairly nice thing to say  
if it's true  
ruthlessness and retention  
so near to where it started  
i was early to work  
slow to govern itself  
i know you're right  
conversation  
this counts as a test  
regular patterns  
learned back a few inches ago  
cancel my appointments  
i look awful  
so you look good  
(dorian gray baby)

make it memorable or whatever  
the precious few seconds  
before sex  
like being chased by a mob  
or half-asleep dreaming  
obviously,  
i appear asthmatic  
in controlled situations  
i'm friendly  
i'm sweet  
i'm mistaken  
i'm sorry  
green-brown eyes  
of no origin  
that's what my mom says  
totally blank  
not precious  
that's it  
on the brightside,  
i don't want anything else  
a balanced relationship  
making my way through this life  
slowly  
might i suggest privacy?  
we walk hand in hand in hand  
the light strikes sexy  
"let's sit"  
apple cider warm cold warm  
the dogs run leash-less  
a good opportunity to think  
squinting as i undress  
more obscured than usual  
i've struck gold with a blank wall  
white collar crime  
the fashion became christian  
underline all appropriate passages  
now i find assertiveness daunting  
a complete thing among things  
chain letter reading  
with love, all things are possible

it's never done  
i just need to stop  
let them have their ideological ethics  
constructive listening  
sense memory  
push/pull recording  
fuck, why do i do these things  
god, god, god,  
also -  
the editorial photographer  
a literature of hiccups  
nino ricci, lanvin, bally  
reading jackie collins at 13  
poetry doesn't sell, you see  
eyes hurt but there are blogs i should read  
i should play ps4 or see if those miu miu sneakers  
are back in stock  
at nordstrom or elsewhere  
maybe jonathan franzen will be there  
everything is decoration, if you think about it  
instant coffee  
omega 3  
adorno, me  
nothing worth reading  
autocorrect "you"  
quickly, leaving jeans on  
looking white wall sun spots  
while it lasts  
no particular reason  
craving sugar  
identical rows of houses  
a headache but in the nose  
thunder sucks oxygen from the air  
i was saying  
working understood  
resistant to change  
and the trouble you bring  
you, a garden after a long winter  
me, chloraseptic spray  
a y shape

marc chagall shadows  
looking with seeing  
nobody is paris  
when i need it  
more depressed committed to  
clean house when i get around  
always meaning`  
“meaning”  
a rabbit  
a duck  
sore throat easy leaving  
mark my space in an obvious way  
finding peace in absolute resourcefulness  
15 key  
the more you ignore me,  
the closed-er i get  
anonymously haunting  
i am planning today for next week’s moves  
this report:  
things that can never come together  
- using the word “dramatic”  
- describing the color of blood  
- saying goodbye with significance  
every panic is permitted  
2 minute break feels 15  
coffee, ripped jeans, not paying  
looking forward to something ruined  
don’t touch the phone  
and don’t look at the news  
civil service notebook  
seeming stuck-up  
running expenses  
paid in cash  
scratch that  
not mentioning love’s  
intimate details  
who keeps receipts?  
compelling force  
a sign of absence  
how we hit the ground

how we hit the ground  
modern problems  
preserve the tragic  
agreeable spirit  
in the present tense  
mimicking movements  
in the mirror  
the fortress  
the compound  
leaving seems central to the text  
greeted with a kiss on the hand  
i can't decide if i'm cold  
or if i resemble my brother  
murdered by robbers  
laying in a pool of blood  
reciting poetry  
focused on the roman nose  
pointed blue skies forever  
thinking about death makes me horny  
anticipation and watching  
in awe  
i pack your books without  
saying a word  
my spending habits awful  
i go to the bank alone  
a proverb  
repeated  
not understood  
end game  
at this time, i was painting  
you nuance the flowers  
and pop my pimples  
wikipedia everything as often  
serious things indifferent  
we pet the cat and plagiarize  
recognizable, but not the same  
enthusiastic "thank you"  
devoted time to recreational tasks  
a code for sex  
expensive wine fucking "too good to be true"

chewing advil  
rhythm keeping  
to him, who wants it  
who writes about a still life  
honey, eggs,  
marie antoinette  
identified with america,  
a short life,  
a love song  
i enter the from the west entrance  
flustered, "i'm here"  
and a criticism of conduct  
very slow to find out about the world  
i was reading the nutritional information  
on the side of the cereal box  
if i were to remove a word,  
it would be contagious  
i put my money where my mouth is  
see you in the funny pages



sagittarius

time is the most used noun in the english language  
sure,  
a past  
a present  
a future  
at different times  
it sounds like free will,  
but i've been wrong before  
after all,  
i could never see where  
i start and you end and i start and  
an introduction  
"suffer gently"  
raised to compress anger  
into something other  
that cannot be discussed or managed  
"i'm difficult"  
no known cause or cure  
my adjectives revolve around "worst"  
delicate unisex fragrance  
your joan of arc confirmation  
smudging the sahara desert  
the process excluding color  
confident it exists  
on scrap paper  
i like the flowers,  
but i don't need to tell them that  
a professional question  
a mirror  
still over the mountain for you  
a step in front  
a common foul  
the real price of everything  
denoting red-brown circles  
in various stated of  
indifference and ecstasy  
a difficult woman is indispensable  
our answer to chaos  
in better language than yours  
you love your adjectives

and general pessimism  
copying the same words again  
the indefinite article  
and alter it  
my apollo, my destroyer  
same time, same phrase  
the soundtrack must be wordless  
it's worrisome,  
ending these things  
i am speaking clearly and calmly  
i publicly address you as "mine"  
"looking like art deco  
in my september complexion"  
not using books to tell the time  
behavior becomes idealized where possible  
in paragraphs or self-analysis  
worry-wounded  
to-this-day  
and i-eee-i  
will always  
loooooove youuuuuuuuahh  
drugged something scared  
"did you see that"  
both watching obviously  
i'm bored telling the story  
what blood  
what rush  
i was trained to splatter paint  
expecting delays  
tragic balance exaggerating  
the apocalypse, on the other hand  
mild inconvenience and struggles  
you know photoshop  
i know skin care  
what could be of use to me,  
rummaging through boxes  
lightbulbs?  
a house, two floors  
three, four bedrooms  
a place to lose your keys

you, a mom  
in a baseball hat  
i meant to go to walmart  
i meant to do laundry  
i am working on a scheme  
to better my life  
always efficient  
always giving people what they want  
the caller id shows a contact  
i don't want to talk to  
my battery is at seven percent  
i will give you \$125 if you do the laundry  
and drop the macbook air off at the repair shop  
i think it needs a new battery  
i'm tired of working on projects that don't pan out  
instead, i walked through cemeteries looking for headstones of  
interest  
those with the names of people i know,  
words like "butt,"  
"art"  
i walked a lot and didn't do yoga  
i cycled for exercise and ate two meals a day  
i finished work at eleven  
i am thinking about a haircut,  
shave my beard,  
go to the dentist  
"you need a makeover"  
i need two advil while i wait for my lunch  
repetitive  
stress  
injury  
excuse me,  
i'm flirting  
daily affirmation:  
it is a miracle we met  
mom from crete, dad from athens  
mom from toronto, dad from athens  
my nose, running  
my phone, dead  
i haven't checked my tarot cards

since they started being accurate  
i brush my teeth in the shower with two different toothpastes  
why do i make everything difficult  
i order simple coffee  
and crave complex dessert  
i should mention i have zero savings  
four work days a week  
i plug in my phone and the cable isn't working  
there is altogether too much noise  
i eat a cookie and leave  
the air tastes good in between bites  
it's the rain, it's in the forecast  
lying between science and superstition  
i whisper "fuck"  
under my breath  
a stunning revenge  
more or less  
a will and testament  
describing my methods  
giving examples  
even if they're not true  
in a different generation  
we both would have received  
electroshock therapy  
"krisis" decision  
a sneeze on the paper  
how i transcribe your words to my pages  
and now i hate to travel  
down and out journals featuring me  
starring in henry miller extremes (not really)  
in this room, no lying  
i fold my clothes thinking  
it's too cold to walk  
even if we move fast  
and cross the street into the sun  
the same socks  
nobody to smell nice for  
but that's just today  
whether or not i slink out of bed early  
you keep the coffee hot

with winter windows open  
facing east side bracing air  
under duvet cover  
now that's more like it  
fucking cold  
"like a dq blizzard"  
cocktails in the void  
"longing"  
if i may be more deep  
it's not my business  
it's not you, it's me  
never tall or grinning  
in photographs taped to the fridge  
videotaped everything  
domestic  
beans, couscous  
hockey game  
tired slowly  
the window to order takeout shrinking  
subtracting speculation  
with the heat turned up  
sonnets mechanical formal nauseous  
to sum things up,  
i've stopped going to therapy  
and now we eat on the floor  
remind me, again  
why we fancy artaud?  
"instead of,  
earlier,  
prior,  
before"  
the garden variety  
unavailable in translation  
maybe i echo you,  
so what  
our bodies a collaborative process  
as empty as a career in the arts  
quit smoking virtue  
worker bee doomed  
on the water, no, but close

“how big” measured in hands  
soft mastering  
temptation by chance  
nose bleed university (that’s me!)  
but clean sheets itchy  
clepsydra  
water thieves  
melodramatic  
an exact resemblance  
the pronoun “i”  
is “i” a pronoun?  
history  
reporting violations  
yoga and tofu  
do i smile?  
lavender lovely  
without you i’m nothing  
honor the weather  
lightly snowing lightly  
three points from the boundary line  
blushing  
we don’t start til the screaming stops  
ya dig  
you, clean laundry, still damp  
despite tumbling in the drier for an hour  
me, out of quarters  
29 may 68: a combination of dates  
a car crash,  
a camera shy artist  
a little carried carried away  
instead of changing my attitude  
i invent something i need  
after all,  
i am very smart  
with a strong academic background  
again, we are talking about voyeurism  
language is too common and imperfect  
not working up to my potential,  
still enjoyed to a point  
i screenshot my witty talk

consequence  
in various poses  
traced to quiet comfort  
gesture reveals the hue,  
generally  
a bond as tenuous as possible  
the plural form forgets  
as quickly as it learns  
the disaster scenario has already taken place  
you're here and i never told you how beautiful you are  
you're gone and i long for you constantly  
(i don't want to speculate on your feelings on this)  
the name doesn't fit me  
no, it's no secret  
it being someone else's  
first  
i'm not afraid of dying  
i'm afraid of not working  
since i started started sleeping on my face  
the cat sleeps on my back  
and i don't have the heart to move her  
her, adult cat sized  
i forgot my laptop charger,  
so i resigned myself to wasting the day  
i wanted to eat 2500 calories  
and drink tea until my stomach hurts  
i familiarized myself with 4chan and dog breeds  
i was convinced the woman that woman was undercover cop  
asking about after hours and the like  
all i could say was  
"rock and roll sucks"  
i was right, though  
while i chew advil and barely read  
but the material keeps coming  
like manic-depressive modes of thinking  
remaining exciting  
remaining frustrating  
never nothing to say, though!  
never  
not

working  
if nothing but a biographical hyperbole  
that which i trespass  
becomes vandalism on your lops  
and i prefer petty crimes  
a misdemeanor  
see you later  
as if  
we'll meet again



capricorn

“no tears, please  
it’s a waste of good suffering”  
going to keep asking louder  
until i stop saying please  
call it patience, understanding  
iconic and elegant  
in love, guilty  
craving sugar  
sex, the great leveler  
natural, you make me  
feel like a  
“i think i have a boyfriend,  
but i know he’s a congolese king”  
how much do i sleep sober?  
that spot between  
your shoulder blades  
what’s that called?  
on my back, or on everyone’s?  
disapproving stare  
mail me murakami  
bookmarked with a polaroid  
of your tits  
pinpointed moment  
slightly tipsy  
half-life  
exact chronology  
downloading music illegally  
somewhere top-right teeth  
toothpick bleeding  
socks on, asleep  
if losing consciousness  
press down on the sternum  
the sternum?  
is that up or down?  
solar plexus?  
eros, mass media, emergent technology  
oh, yes - the global economic crisis  
soft edges  
infinite content  
you’ve got pollen on your nose

fusilli is whatever you want it to be  
you should have seen me reading markson  
i love you completely for the most part  
fucking on an empty stomach  
vancouver is a port city  
they don't export marijuana yet  
but they could in the future  
on the edge of nonexistence and hallucination  
with one hell of a complexion  
i forgot what i wanted to write about  
walking to the cafe to write  
something about wanting to have children in the spring  
and what exactly i mean when i say these things  
i'm ready to go home  
it's a good story  
on s&m's sliding scale  
i'm probably a six  
if only to go warm  
conscious self-estrangement  
representing the faustian bargain  
without proof  
every morning, noon, and night  
working class past  
trying to make plans  
going the distance  
confi dent, lucid  
vacation  
re-emerge fresh somewhere  
lol, jesus  
goodbye  
or it won't happen  
i should get rid of everything unnecessary  
the clutter you complained about  
er, not complain, commented,  
i know what you meant  
it wasn't negative, it was constructive  
i am continuing to learn, gratefully  
not making typos  
blushes, dots, stripes  
craving what you already possess

the sudden toxification of this network  
how else can i make this argument  
looking as i wish to look  
used to harm and heal  
referred to as something  
i couldn't remember  
the coming apocalypse  
rearranging the fl at in an appealing manner  
APO meaning generic  
sky-light-white  
reminder of our incomplete nature  
failures in my note-taking  
instagram, cous-cous, chloe glasses  
how the mind wanders  
adding lsd to alcohol  
makes sense in low dosages  
just a bit  
no ice, no water  
composite description  
unknown past and emergent future  
self-fulfilling prophesy  
a perfect fit  
tijuana bibles  
cannabis pills  
that sort of thing  
explore unknowns, boring  
with two exceptions  
no memory  
boutros boutros ghali  
quietly occupying my mind  
i have no clue what berlin is like  
in the springtime  
see you later, alligator  
you come so rarely  
although i am never sure  
holding your right hand with my left hand  
rapid eye movement moments  
reaching contagiousness  
i make the assumption  
my daily life wavers

more normal  
brutal, ontario  
seized language that was withheld previously  
distressed and worried and  
what was happening changed significantly  
painkillers and advil  
i feel so close to you  
move your dna away from me  
too focused on the meaning  
sobriety trying  
zinc, kefir water, b12, magnesium, vitamin k12,  
biotin folate, enzymes  
bug spray, pesticide  
organically bleak again  
contributing to the accident  
looking like a painting  
there is a surplus of sub-themes  
regardless of the situation  
the headache building  
briefly considered becoming a drug dealer  
down to earth  
ironically  
remembered own career path  
just getting by  
drugs and alcohol budget 80% annual income  
certain obsessions  
comprehensive and keeping quiet  
amnesia with an emphasis on the feminine  
in regards to the pornography  
we shall dismiss it as "research"  
depressed over the work that's been ignored  
i assume i'll wake up with a mild hangover  
but what happens between now and then is a mystery  
casually ending this streak  
houseplants that need more love  
life that needs more structure  
who needs to be responded to  
with a calmer thinking pattern  
black bomber jacket with orange liner  
lab white coat in pictures

a man laughs like a buick starting up  
discovery, comprehension  
calming down  
double americano with chocolate milk  
two temporary new lines  
underneath your eyes  
they wont last  
they're being borrowed  
they're temporary  
vitamin c free  
less cigarettes  
clarity, credit, debit  
deep violet  
resisting impression, you  
nose broken boredom  
come here, it's nothing serious  
everything ironic  
meticulously designed  
though left indeterminate  
markmaking manners  
i see  
list: how to make money  
list: who owes me money  
negative again, d -  
your  
"i was bored before i even began"  
(stop quoting morrissey)  
you can come inside me, probably  
folic acid, zinc (again)  
there was an artist who conceived on stage  
she was from new york, i think  
affix your schedule in a readily visible place  
skies the limit  
if you can believe it  
somewhat firm  
relenting much different  
than previously  
sock soft or not  
three bedrooms in a good neighborhood  
don't ask me what you know is true

write it down in order to forget it  
“isn’t that right, snow white?”  
hell is reserved for the truly evil  
i think we’re good, heaven bound  
that which call us, we call desire  
there are no more surprises  
this is just what you wanted  
clawing my way into last place  
a parable  
the last day off beginning of love always  
an excess of purpose  
stability holds little allure for the popular imagination  
wait, how much money equals hope?  
not new or remarkable  
cultural slowing down  
it’s reductive in nature  
reducing, i mean  
the culture, after all  
too much ink given to over-celebration  
and petty humiliation  
in the end, everyone has gone  
an end, i mean  
traditional parameters  
struggling with likability  
passivity masquerading as politeness  
colorless love and how long can you tolerate me  
powerful best guess agenda  
“destiny”  
“orgasm”  
i like it  
i love it  
i want some more of it  
i’ve tried  
so hard  
[...]  
we’re going to be together forever,  
right?  
“qui se ressemble s’assemble”  
jesus wept,  
my dude

aquarius



pisces

soirée life sympathy  
“i want you to be happy”  
ok, work harder and smarter  
fast forward twenty five years  
junior partner at a law firm  
getting high  
and accepting friend requests  
but you don't own a tesla in this fantasy  
completely overwhelmed  
observed by a third party  
with the absence of a narrator  
stendhal's order  
basic modesty  
i assume  
commenting on the future  
point of view  
oh, i'm anxious - too much coffee and  
i didn't take my anxiety-stoppers  
hopeless handyman bad  
no sealant easy  
bad at these things  
clearly in sight  
take this energetic passion and fret not  
remaining severe  
identified desire not leaving  
a little too carelessly  
sensuous becomes sin  
something people fail to notice  
the story is told about you  
in an oppositional light  
honestly, i find myself quite tired.  
you, phone buzz needs to relax  
disappearing at the decisive moment  
before the eyes of  
it's speculative devotee  
every later denial  
quantitative measurable identity  
all terror seizing  
recommended punishment  
silent seductive charm

overstepping the bounds  
yet not of guilt and sin  
ignore the fact  
thoughtlessness grasped  
eager longing  
from the other side  
essentially alike  
great, a trial  
boring fiction and attention  
the concept of modesty  
for this reason, a repose  
a tranquil exclusion  
bringing unexpected heaven  
walking forward blindly  
the most alive tulips  
are the ones i'm looking for  
i'm thinking about you  
thinking about having a daughter  
it's likely, based on our numbers  
your wordiness is impressive to people  
\$5 words, yeah  
reading, working, writing, researching  
four things i like, right?  
wasting time: a writer's guide  
nonviolent working class criminals live forever  
pray continually  
protect the summer flowers  
at all costs  
the level of devotion  
brings me to tears  
by the throat  
without known lovers  
PH-difficulty  
i'll never learn to drive, probably  
still, i'm of considerable value  
hands folded in lap,  
legs crossed  
there is never enough time  
to windex mirrors  
or

to love forever  
untold  
future  
feel free to associate  
tell me something i don't know  
time, period  
and after a long hiatus,  
honey dipped  
it's just about to start happening  
my whole life, immediately thinking  
i miss you too quickly  
friendly city hygiene  
syracuse had been not the best  
wind blowing east, north, west  
trade it for prosecco  
a novel with an apocalyptic setting  
it's really no decision  
don't write me letters about it  
can i move to another table?  
one out of the sun, ideally?  
cracking mystery capsule into water  
swirl, sip, more water  
massive success for a short period of time  
it's hard to know what your dreams mean  
only when you are here  
do i stop thinking  
we are silent, for example  
lithograph happy  
striking at first sight  
ignored  
asked about crying  
somethings exist without me  
allergen proof bedroom  
particular easy to sleep in  
for some reason  
head close to window,  
feet pointed at the door  
lysol perimeter baseboards  
it terrifies me  
nature, trees

the rest  
time goes by fast  
nonetheless  
middle class background  
the thought of being abandoned  
what are you getting at?  
vulnerability  
i feel under the weather, i'm sorry  
well, don't take it out on me  
this is how people speak  
passing each other,  
smiling  
but it's a habit  
soft spoken same tones  
quite close to convincing  
where did you two meet?  
sitting straight, painfully  
at any age  
happy,  
i mean at ease  
slow, difficult writing  
almost oppressive  
don't you agree?  
pausing  
that's what i think  
legs stretched to nowhere  
you get used to the noise  
bluegrass  
answers made desperate  
ok, you're right  
i shouldn't have said that  
gentle, sublime  
why do i keep saying the word  
"narrative"  
stuck as fuck  
need some  
chaise-lounge-kind-of  
psychology  
you can't be cross with me  
why?

history  
staggering slightly  
leaving soon  
if you'd like me  
completely  
trying to smile at strangers  
when i have kids, maybe  
then again,  
maybe not  
cut down the trees to print the new york times  
cold immediacy  
pleased and secure companionship  
entirely fuckable  
compersion, or having a story  
touching me  
in honor of the auspicious  
full moon  
disaster capitalism  
smiling looking serious  
fi fty words for "mackerel"  
but no words for "love"  
that old saw  
showing up at the same time  
ceremony  
who brings a baby into a coffee shop?  
let me back up  
eager for dharma enlightenment  
once more  
lotus eater  
criminal nonpractice  
smoke up the summer sky  
no missed calls  
a historian  
a scientist  
a dilemma  
"the arts"  
or its more sober cousin  
it's not as awful as it sounds  
a little dark,  
a little downtown

i want to be ravished  
ruin my clothes before work  
please  
stop it you're killing me  
East Coast capitalized  
too beautiful for math  
we can swim with the dolphins for \$45?  
in which we describe taxes  
000000  
major forehead wrinkles  
don't act like you're the VIP  
all inclusive resort boring  
realized part of your potential  
blanche dubois  
"love on the brain"  
\$25 jameson irish whiskey  
at the duty free  
the big bottles, even  
wrapped up in fl ags  
nose still bloodied  
fi fth day running  
t-shirt kleenex  
brought me here  
the best medicine  
some of your  
lacy white cotton panties  
the cruelty of my day  
syllable pairing  
always lowered head  
gestured "might be done here"  
what to wear while spending three hours  
at the coffee shop  
reading  
dignity keeping  
ones and twos and threes  
prophilia  
meaning nothing i'm aware of  
shocked  
certainly not  
killing the flu

how do you do it?  
hangover shame formality  
stomach ache fizzy water  
overcaffinated shaking  
dawn to dawn  
shutters drawn  
never agains  
too small and dangerous  
no it isn't  
we shall be enough, all  
oh, how darling  
smiles nobody answered  
or asked for  
nice in general  
you and me  
the highest number of published poets  
per capita  
on earth  
not a happy ending  
on the first try



thank you alexa  
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thank you alexa

desire assistance  
desire control  
2019

